

MASTER OF ANNIHILATION

EVIL ERNIE[®]



EVIL ERNIE®

**"BLACK YESTERDAY
FOR ALL ETERNITY"**

REVENGE!

Creator/Writer **Brian Pulido**
Illustrator **Steven Hughes**
Colorist **Jason Jensen**
Letterer **Dave Lanphear**
Cover Artists **Hughes & Jensen**
Centerfold **Jim Balent**
Pin Up **Richard Legarretta**

THE STORY SO FAR

"Evil" Ernest Fairchild was severely abused as a child. A scientific mishap and some supernatural tampering by the ravishing LADY DEATH led to his ability to re-animate and CONTROL the dead. "Evil" was RESURRECTED in Washington D.C. - on Halloween - where he preceded to spread megadeath. Since then, his army of the undead has swarmed the East coast. Six months ago, the Evil One took up residence in New York City. Now find out what he's been up to.

President/Publisher **Brian Pulido**
Vice President **Francisca Pulido**
Office-Coordinator **Kelly Jensen**
Graphic Designer **Mike Flippin**

Graphics **Shawn Esposito**
Chaos! Logo **Leonardo Jimenez**
Evil Ernie Logo **Legarretta & Flippin**
Founding Fathers **Pulido & Hughes**

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NEW YORK, NEW
YORK, IT'S A
HELLUVA TOWN...

IF YOU'RE
DEAD.

SIX MONTHS AGO, HE
CAME TO
THE CITY.

IT WAS NEW YEAR'S EVE
AND HE **CELEBRATED**
BY DROPPING A
SATELLITE ON LOWER
MANHATTAN.

ONE POINT FIVE MILLION
PEOPLE WERE **KILLED**
THAT
NIGHT.

A DROP IN THE BUCKET,
IF YOU CONSIDER WHAT HE
DID TO WASHINGTON, D.C.

SINCE THEN, HE'S BEEN AN
INDUSTRIOUS UNDEAD,
TEENAGED PSYCHOPATH.

MILLIONS STILL **LIVED** IN
MANHATTAN. AND THAT
WASN'T RIGHT AT ALL.

HE COULD HAVE SENT HIS GHOULISH
ARMY OF THE UNDEAD TO DO THE
DEED. HE CONTROLS THEM, YOU
SEE.

IT'S AN ALMOST **MATHEMATICAL**
PROCESS. HE KILLS SOMEONE, THEY
RE-ANIMATE. HE COMMANDS THEM
TO KILL. THEY LISTEN.

THE **JOB** WOULD BE DONE IN
DAYS. MANHATTAN, A FROTHING
CESSPOOL OF THE LIVING DEAD
-- ALL WET AND GUSHY.

I HEAR
SOMETHING!
PUT OUT THE
LIGHTS.

THAT'S **EXACTLY** WHAT HE DID
WITH WASHINGTON, D.C. AND
MOST OF THE
EASTERN
SEABOARD.

AT LAST COUNT, THERE WERE
OVER **SEVENTY MILLION**
UNDEAD OBEYING HIS
TELEPATHIC COMMANDS.

BUT WHERE'S THE **FUN** IN
THAT, HE REASONED.

YOU SEE, **EVIL ERNIE** FELT HE **STRAYED**
FROM HIS **HUMBLE BEGINNINGS**.

Huh?
IT WUZ HIM!
I KNOW
IT!

HE WANTED NEW
YORK TO BE
SPECIAL.

SO HE SURROUNDED THE OUTER PERIMETER
OF THE CITY WITH ENOUGH **GHOULS** SO
THAT **NO ONE** COULD ESCAPE.

HEH.
HEH.

AND FOR EVERY WAKING MOMENT
SINCE THEN, EVERY SECOND OF EVERY
DAY, EVERY MORNING, NOON AND
NIGHT, WITHOUT STOPPING FOR
REST OR RELAXATION...

...THIS AMBITIOUS YOUNG MAN,
TWISTED BY CIRCUMSTANCES
FAR **BEYOND** HIS CONTROL...

...HAS BEEN MURDERING
EVERY SINGLE **LIVING**,
BREATHING
BEING IN
MANHATTAN...

...**PERSONALLY.**

ALL OF EVIL ERNIE'S
HARD WORK IS
ABOUT TO PAY
OFF.

Make
it **nasty**,
boss!

THESE MEN, THEY ARE THE
LAST OF THE LIVING.

MEGAD EATH!!



NOOO!



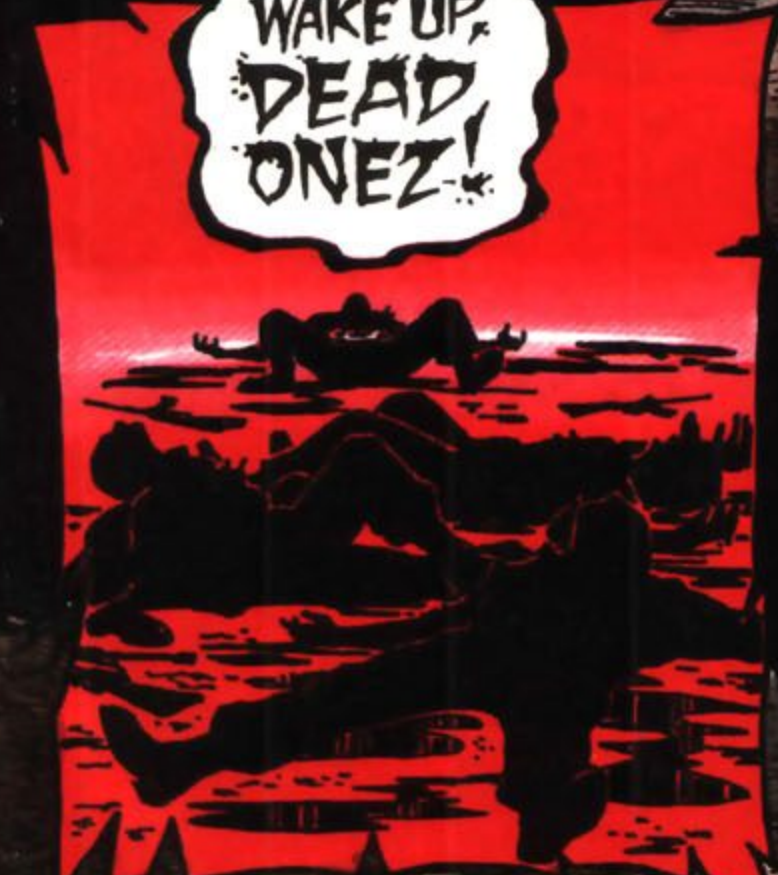
Ride 'em, cowboy!



WAKE UP,
DEAD
ONEZ!



THAT'S
BETTER.



GROOVY!



AS "EVIL" MURDERED EACH AND EVERY ONE OF THEM, HE DREAMED OF THIS DAY.

HE DREAMED OF THE DAY THE DEAD--HIS FRIENDS--WOULD RISE AT HIS COMMAND!

GrahAa.

RRRR.

Ugh.

I say a celebration is in order, boss!

YET THERE IS ONE THING MISSING--
LADY DEATH!

EVIL VISITS HER IN HIS DREAMS, BUT FOR WEEKS NOW, HE HASN'T SLEPT A WINK.

HE'S NEVER HAD THAT PROBLEM BEFORE...

YEAH, LET'S TORCH THIS TOILET, DEAD ONEZ!

THIS IS TORTURE T.V. THE UNDEAD NETWORK! EVIL, ANY WORDS FOR YOUR ADORING FANS?

Tell 'em, boss!

NEARBY, IN AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER IN ELIZABETH, NEW JERSEY...



EVIL
ERNIE AND HIS
UNDEAD ARMY HAVE
MURDERED **EVERY-**
ONE EAST OF THE
MISSISSIPPI
WALL.

HIS NEXT
LOGICAL STEP
IN HIS QUEST
FOR **MEGA-**
DEATH IS TO
PUSH BEYOND.

IT'S TIME
TO **INITIATE**
MY PLAN.

HE'S
ON THE
MOVE
AGAIN!

DAMN,
WE'RE
NOT
READY!

**YOU'RE
NEXT!**

YOUR PLAN
IS **CATEGORICALLY**
INSANE, PRICE!

MAYBE
YOU NEED
A **HISTORY**
LESSON,
RAMSEY!

AMONG ERNEST'S
"ACCOMPLISHMENTS", HE'S
ASSASSINATED THE PRES-
IDENT AND MOST OF HIS CAB-
INET. HE'S DOING ALL THIS FOR
THE LOVE OF **LADY DEATH.**

EXACTLY!
IF WE CAN GET
TO **HER--**

WE **DON'T** EVEN KNOW
IF **LADY DEATH EXISTS**, MARY!
IT COULD ALL BE IN HIS HEAD!

SHE'S
REAL
TO **HIM.**

IF WE CAN **CAPTURE**
THE MONSTER, ENTER
HIS MIND, WE CAN ELIMI-
NATE THE **TRUE THREAT--**
LADY DEATH! EVIL ERNIE'S
DESIRE TO KILL WOULD
DISAPPEAR.

WOULD IT?
HOW CAN YOU
BE SURE?!

YER
VOTE DON'T
COUNT ANYMORE.
WE'RE IN
CHARGE NOW.

YOU WERE
DEMOTED WHEN
YOU BOTCHED YOUR
ATTEMPT TO STOP
EVIL ERNIE, RAMSEY.
THE GOVERNMENT
HIRED PRICE AND
MYSELF. WE'RE THE
BEST QUALIFIED.
WE WERE HIS
PSYCHO-
THERAPISTS.

REMEMBER
THAT, PRICE--WE'RE
BOTH IN CHARGE--
EVEN WITH THOSE
GHOULISH **FREAKS**
THAT FOLLOW
YOU AROUND.

THOSE
FREAKS
GET THE
JOB
DONE.

DOCTORS,
BEFORE WE PRO-
CEED WITH **ANY**
PLAN, REMEMBER,
WE'RE HERE TO
SEE IF THERE'S
ANYTHING IN EVIL
ERNIE'S **PAST**
THAT CAN HELP
US **PREVENT**
HIS **FUTURE.**

EXACTLY!
LET'S **GET**
ON WITH
IT!!!



WHAT?

BEGONE!

NO!

ELSEWHERE, IN THE
NETHERWORLD
OF THE
ENDLESS GRAVEYARD...

...THE RAVISHING LADY
DEATH FINDS HER VERY
EXISTENCE IMPERILLED.

NO!

AN UNUSUAL PLIGHT FOR A
WOMAN WHO HAS CONQUERED
LUCIFER AND TRANSFORMED
HELL INTO HER PLAYGROUND.

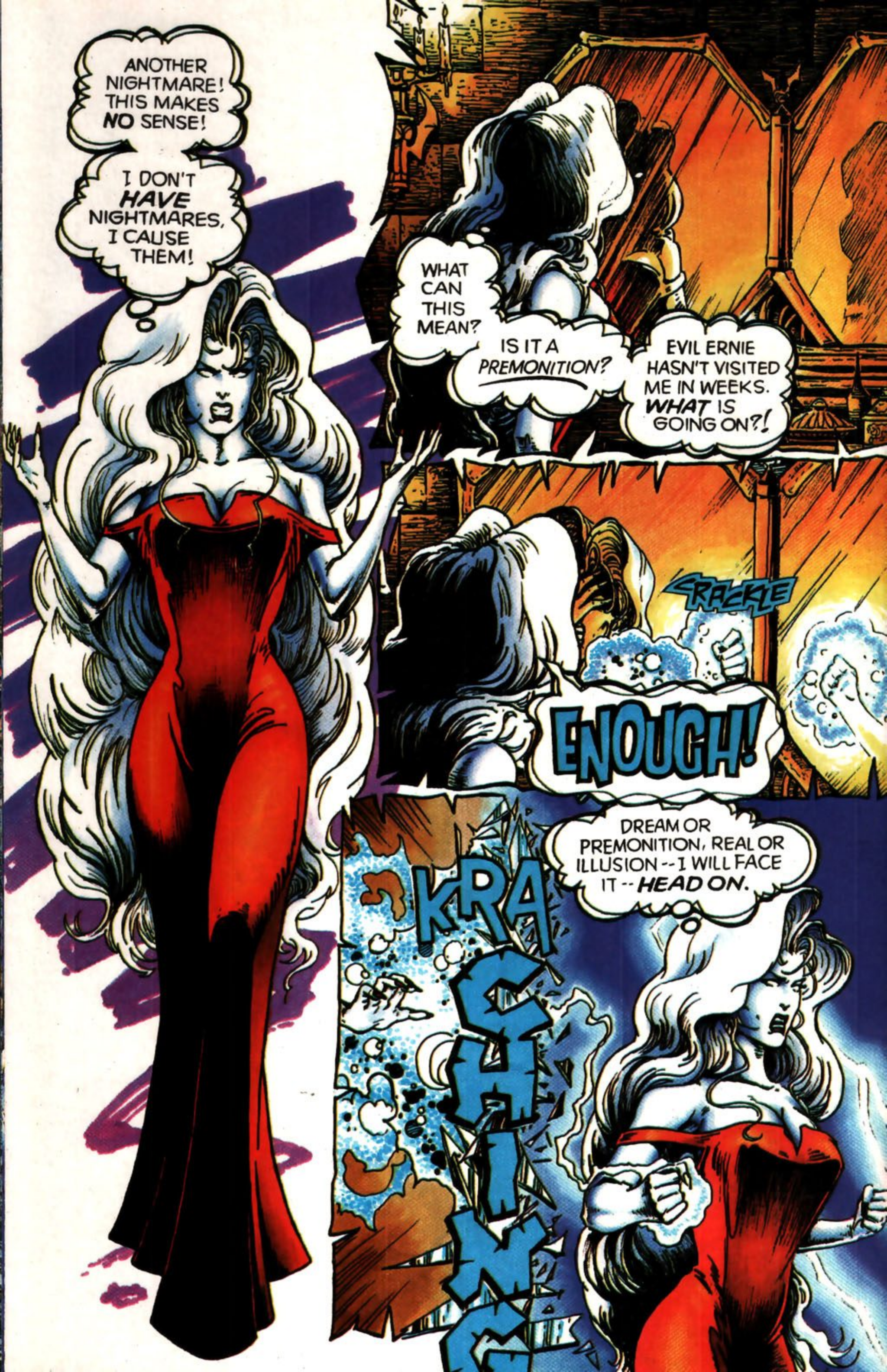


HOW
COULD
THIS
BE?!

THIS
IS MY
DOMAIN!

NOT
AGAIN!

MOOOOOOOO



ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE!
THIS MAKES
NO SENSE!

I DON'T
HAVE
NIGHTMARES,
I CAUSE
THEM!

WHAT
CAN
THIS
MEAN?

IS IT A
PREMONITION?

EVIL ERNIE
HASN'T VISITED
ME IN WEEKS.
WHAT IS
GOING ON?!

CRACKLE

ENOUGH!

DREAM OR
PREMONITION, REAL OR
ILLUSION -- I WILL FACE
IT -- **HEAD ON.**

**KRA
SH
I
X**

IN THE BUNKER...

YEARS AGO, MY **DREAM PROBE**, DESIGNED TO ELIMINATE WITHDRAWAL, FIRST **INTRODUCED** ERNEST FAIRCHILD TO LADY DEATH.

TO THIS DAY, WE DON'T KNOW **HOW** THIS HAPPENED.

"ERNE'S PARENTS -- THE FAIRCHILDS -- WERE PROMINENT IN TOWN. OWNED THE LOCAL SAW MILL. FINE, UPSTANDING CITIZENS.

"DIDN'T EVEN THINK TO QUESTION THEM.

"I WAS TOO **EAGER** TO TRY MY MACHINE."

I'VE WAITED AN **ETERNITY** FOR A SWEET BOY LIKE YOU.

WOULD YOU LIKE ME TO **LOVE** YOU FOREVER?

LOVE? YES!

NOBODY **LOVES** ME, NOBODY CARES.

EVEN THE NEIGHBORS, THEY **KNOW** MOTHER AND FATHER **BEAT** ME, **BEAT** ME BAD, BUT THEY DON'T DO ANY THING.



I WANT YOU TO **SHOW ME** HOW MUCH YOU **LOVE** ME.

IT'S **INSIDE** YOU, ERNIE. THE PAIN, THE **RAGE!** ANGER IS A GIFT. AND THERE ARE SO MANY **DESERVING** PEOPLE OUT THERE.

AREN'T THERE?



HOW DO YOU FEEL, ERNIE?

I MET A LADY. SHE LOVES ME!



"I WAS AN **IDEALISTIC** FOOL. DIDN'T DO MY RESEARCH.

"IN THE FIRST PLACE, ERNIE WAS **SEVERELY** ABUSED. AND SECOND HE HAD LATENT TELEPATHIC ABILITIES."

GOOD LUCK,

BESIDES INTRODUCING ERNIE TO LATE DEATH, MY PROBE ONLY **HEIGHTENED** HIS TELEPATHY.

SUCK IT UP, PRICE. GO ON.

MOM, DAD. I CAN'T WAIT TO GO HOME. I JUST WANT TO SHARE MY LOVE WITH YOU.

"FROM WHAT I GATHERED, BACK AT HIS HOME, ERNIE LOST **ALL** CONTROL OF HIS TELEPATHIC ABILITIES."

Poor Ernie.
That child.
He suffers.

THE
FAIRCHILDS ARE
SICKOS, MA.
DO SOMETHING!

Hush.
Go back
to bed.

WE SAY
ANYTHING,
WE LOSE OUR JOBS.
THE FAIRCHILD'S
OWN THE SAW
MILL.

It's
his folks.
Wackos,
I tell ya.

Ernie's
weird.

BUT MA,
IT AIN'T
RIGHT!

GO
BACK
TO
BED!

MOM, DAD...
WOULD YOU
EVER **BEAT**
ME?

OF
course
not!

THEN
WHY WON'T
YA HELP ERNIE?
TELL THE COPS
OR SOMETHIN'.

It's
none
of our
business.

but they're
monsters,
mommy.

aren't
Adults
supposed to
protect us
kids from the
monsters?

MONSTERS!

MONSTERS!



HE'S
COMING!
OH NO!
PLEASE,
NO!

There's
no such
thing as
monsters,
son.

but the
Fairchild's...
they're,
they're...
what are
they?



TONIGHT'S
THE NIGHT,
BOY!



WE
ONLY WANT
THE **BEST**
FOR YOU,
BOY!

THEY'RE
MONSTERS!
YOU KNOW IT
AND I KNOW IT,
DAD.
MONSTERS!

BUT
YOU KEEP
DISAPPOINTING
ME! WE CAN'T
HAVE THAT!



WHY
CAN'T HE
SEE OUR
LOVE,
DADDY?

why
can't we
help
Ernie,
dad?

GO
TO BED,
SON.



PLEASE
NO!
HELLLLP!
SOMEBODY
HELP!

NOW
I'VE
GOT
YOU!

TRAX

please...
please...
no, don't
make
me...

YOU'RE
GONNA
PAY,
BOY!

OH YES,
**YOU'RE
GONNA
PAY!**



WHAT DID WE LEARN?

NADA!

MY GUESS IS, **NEUROTECH**, THE DEVICE I USED ON ERNIE YEARS LATER, **RECHANNELED** ERNIE'S TELEPATHY.

INSTEAD OF HEARING THE **LIVING**, NOW HE HEARS THE **DEAD**.

WE'RE NOT LEARNIN' **SQUAT**! WE **GOTTA** DISCOVER EVIL'S ACHILLES HEEL, DAMNIT! THERE'S ONLY ONE PLACE THAT CAN BE DONE.

WE'RE GOIN' BACK TO **NEUROTECH**, MARY.

AGREED. WE'LL BE IN TOUCH, RAMSEY.

YOU DEVELOPED AN ARMOR TO FIGHT THE MONSTER, BUT IT FAILED.

I PLAN TO PUT ONE OF MY GHOULS IN YOUR **NEW, IMPROVED** ARMOR.

BUT EVIL'S A **SNEAKY** PSYCHOPATH. WE NEED HIS ACHILLES HEEL TO **GUARANTEE** SUCCESS!

ONCE HE'S CAPTURED, MARY'S GOT A **NEURO-PROBE** WHICH WILL GET HER INSIDE EVIL'S MIND! THAT WAY SHE CAN HUNT LADY DEATH AND **KILL** HER.

YOU'RE **NOT** GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL I GET DETAILS! I NEED TO KNOW YOUR PLAN!

FAIR ENOUGH. AS YOU KNOW, I DEVELOPED A GHOUL CONTROL DEVICE. THE GHOULS LISTEN TO **ME** AND ME ONLY.

ONCE SHE'S OUTTA THE PICTURE, WE SMASH ERNIE TO ATOMS. END OF STORY.

YER OUTTA YOUR MIND, PRICE.

THAT'S WHY THEY **HIRED** ME.

JUST
HOLD UP
YOUR END,
RAMSEY!

WE
NEED THAT
ARMOR!

PSYCHO-
THERAPISTS
IN CHARGE
OF THE U.S.
MILITARY.

WE'RE
DOOMED.

FIENDS,
DEAD ONEZ AND
COUNTRYMEN,
LEND ME YOUR
LIFE!

I HAVE NOT
COME TO **BURY**
MANHATTAN,
BUT TO **BURN**
IT! **HA HA!**

GRUGH!

GATHER
'ROUND,
DEAD ONEZ!
WE'RE ONTO
BIGGER
AND
BADDER
THINGS!

Go
west,
young
man!

NEARBY, IN A
DESERTED
ALLEY...

IN
THE NAME
OF THE
FATHER,
THE SON...

...AND
THE HOLY
GHOST.

AMEN.

MY
TIME
HAS
COME.

MONTHS
OF PLOTTING,
PLANNING, IT
HAS COME TO
THIS.

RRRAAH!

BLESS
MY **HOLY**
MISSION,
LORD.





BOOM

CRASH

WHO'S
RAININ'
ON MY
PARADE
??

MORTUARY

CLEANSE
THE **EVIL**
ONE IN A
BAPTISM
OF FIRE!

BOOM

WITH A BURST OF ARCAN E ENERGY,
EVIL ERNIE HEALS!

Give 'em
the old **one,**
two, boss!
The old **three,**
four...

Hey,
boss, that
explosion
loosened
my clasp.
Could ya
fix me?!

NO TIME,
SMILEY.

GOT SOME
HURTIN'
ON MY MIND!

DIE!

ERNEST
FAIRCHILD,
YOU UNHOLY
CREATURE,
DIE!

KLIK

ME
UNHOLY?

BUDDA

BUDDA

BUDDA

YOU
GOT THE
WRONG
GHOUL!

SFR

BACK IN THE
ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD...

THE
NIGHTMARES,
PERSIST,
WHERE ONCE
THERE WERE
NONE.

AM I
LOSING
CONTROL?

I'M NO
LONGER
SURE.

I'VE CONTAINED
LUCIFER'S ESSENCE
WITHIN ME FOR OVER FOUR
HUNDRED YEARS. I FEEL
NOW, MORE THAN EVER,
HIS **DESIRE** TO
ESCAPE.

THE
ENDLESS
GRAVEYARD
ITSELF SEEMS
TO **DEFY**
ME.

QUESTIONS.
I AM
PLAGUED BY
QUESTIONS!

**NO
YOU
DIE!**

Boss,
really, I feel
loose. I'm just
a button.
Fix me!

**BACK
OFF!**

**BACK
OFF!**

TWAK

homina..
homina..

PING

PING

Boss,
boss--
HEY
boss!

**oh
no!**

**NEXT
SMILEY
SOLO!**

PING

